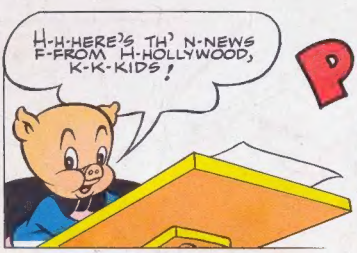
10¢
APRIL
MERRIE MELODIES
LOONEY TUNES
COMICS
UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS
SERGEANT Bugs Bunny
SERIAL No. 000386
U.S.S. Dallas, Texas
LEON SCHLESINGER



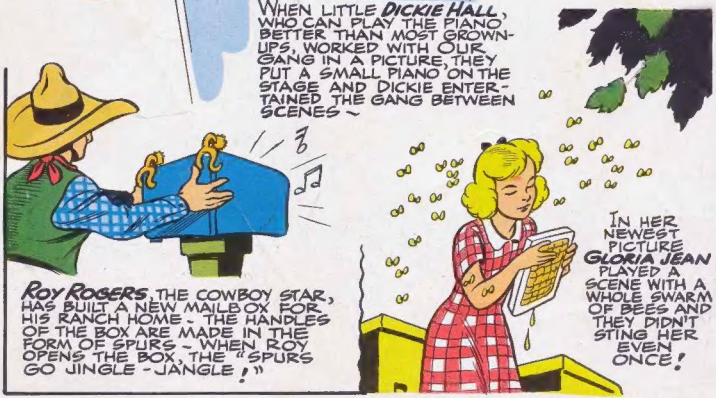
PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

By Leon Schlesinger

FRIDAY THE FOUR-YEAR-OLD SON OF *FLASH*, THE FAMOUS DOG STAR, IS NOW IN PICTURES ~ FRIDAY, A HANDSOME POLICE DOG, UNDERSTANDS 650 WORDS AND CAN EVEN TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN COLORS!

BUGS BUNNY DECIDED TO MIX UP THE SEEDS FOR HIS VICTORY GARDEN SO THAT HE WOULD HAVE A GREEN SALAD BOWL WHEN HIS VEGETABLES GREW UP!

WHEN LITTLE **DICKIE HALL**, WHO CAN PLAY THE PIANO BETTER THAN MOST GROWN-UPS, WORKED WITH OUR GANG IN A PICTURE, THEY PUT A SMALL PIANO ON THE STAGE AND DICKIE ENTERTAINED THE GANG BETWEEN SCENES ~



ROY ROGERS, THE COWBOY STAR, HAS BUILT A NEW MAILBOX FOR HIS RANCH HOME ~ THE HANDLES OF THE BOX ARE MADE IN THE FORM OF SPURS ~ WHEN ROY OPENS THE BOX, THE "SPURS GO JINGLE-JANGLE!"

IN HER NEWEST PICTURE **GLORIA JEAN** PLAYED A SCENE WITH A WHOLE SWARM OF BEES AND THEY DIDN'T STING HER EVEN ONCE!

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS. No. 18 April, 1943. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-president; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office, at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional second-class entry at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Printed in the U. S. A. Subscriptions in the U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies 10 cents in the U. S. A. No Canadian or Foreign subscriptions accepted.
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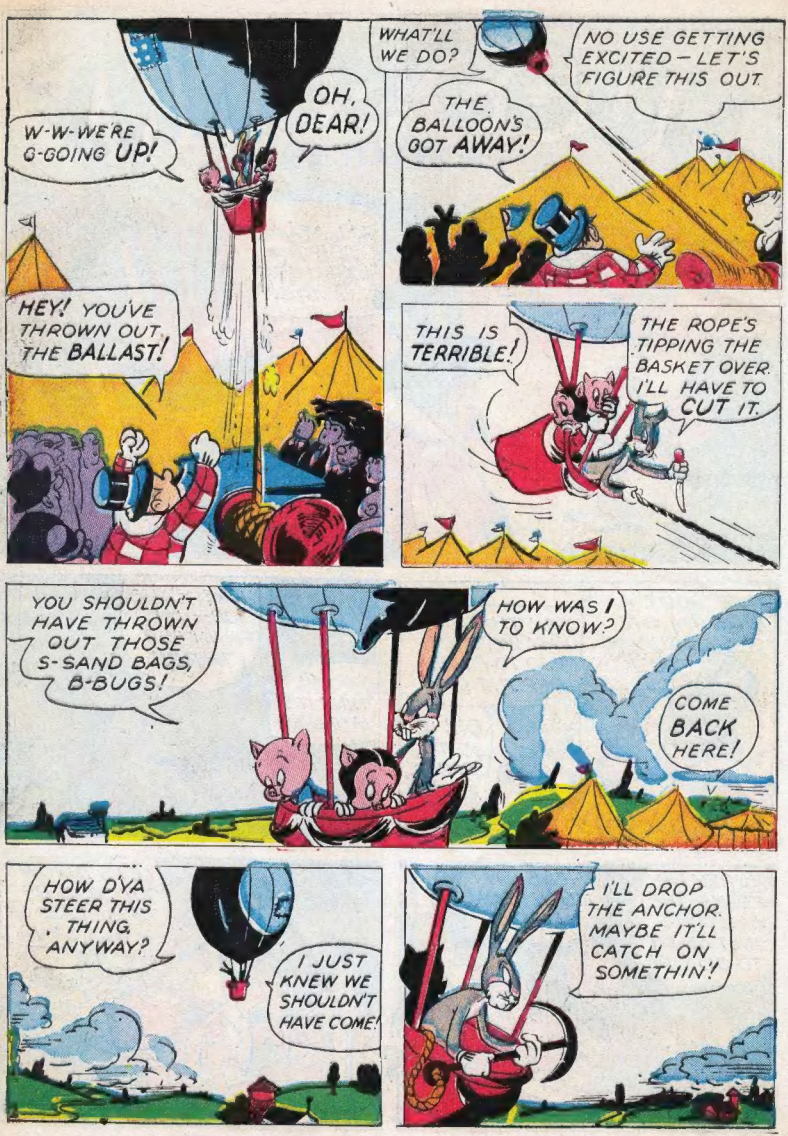
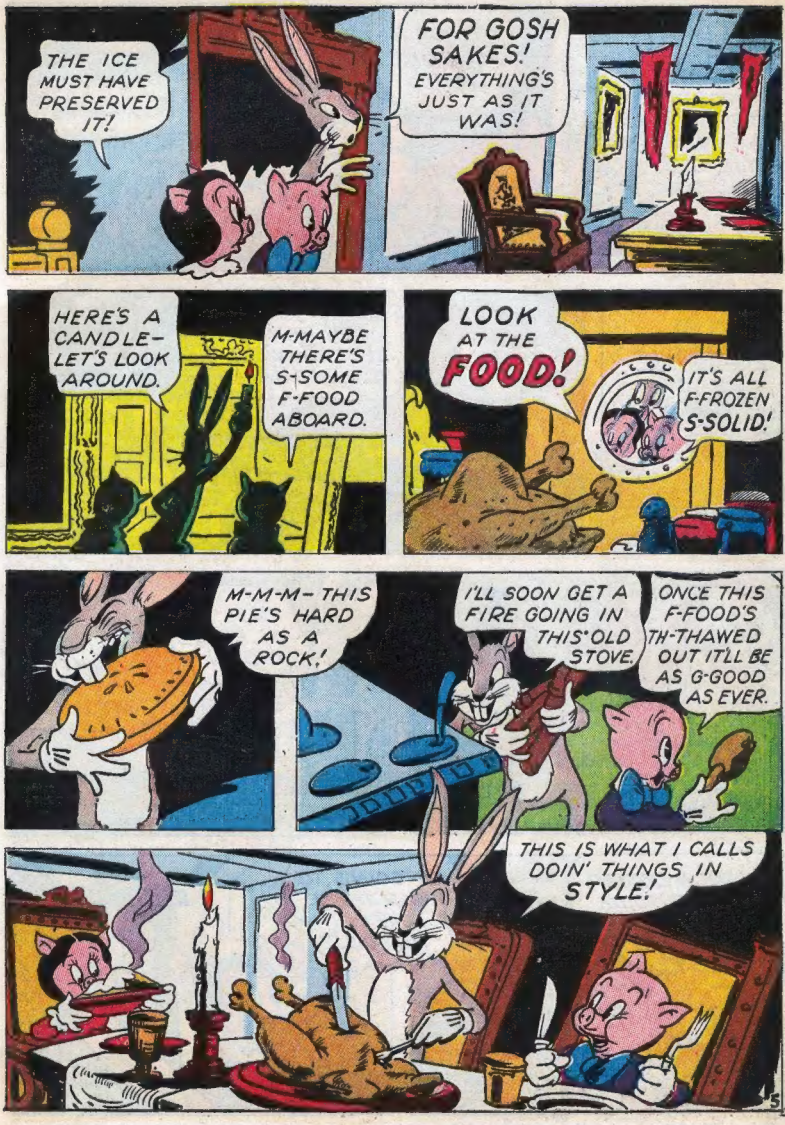
BUGS BUNNY
by LEON SCHLESINGER
ALL ABOARD FOR THE BALLOON RIDE!
BALLOON RIDE 25¢
HOW 'BOUT A RIDE IN THE BALLOON, FOLKS?
SAY, THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED TO FINISH OFF THE DAY!
OH! I'D BE TOO SCARED!
HERE Y'ARE, DOC — I'M PAYIN' FOR THREE.
D-DO YA THINK IT'S SAFE, BUGS?
HURRY UP, FOLKS — THE BALLOON'S JUST ABOUT TO GO UP!
THERE ISN'T MUCH ROOM IN HERE.
BALLAST
LET'S THROW OUT SOME OF THESE BAGS OF SAND.
BALLAST
BALLAST
LM 18


W-W-WE'RE G-GOING UP!
OH, DEAR!
HEY! YOU'VE THROWN OUT THE BALLAST!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
NO USE GETTING EXCITED — LET'S FIGURE THIS OUT.
THE BALLOON'S GOT AWAY!
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THE ROPE'S TIPPING THE BASKET OVER. I'LL HAVE TO CUT IT.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE THROWN OUT THOSE S-SAND BAGS, B-BUGS!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW?
COME BACK HERE!
HOW D'YA STEER THIS THING, ANYWAY?
I JUST KNEW WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME!
I'LL DROP THE ANCHOR. MAYBE IT'LL CATCH ON SOMETHIN'!

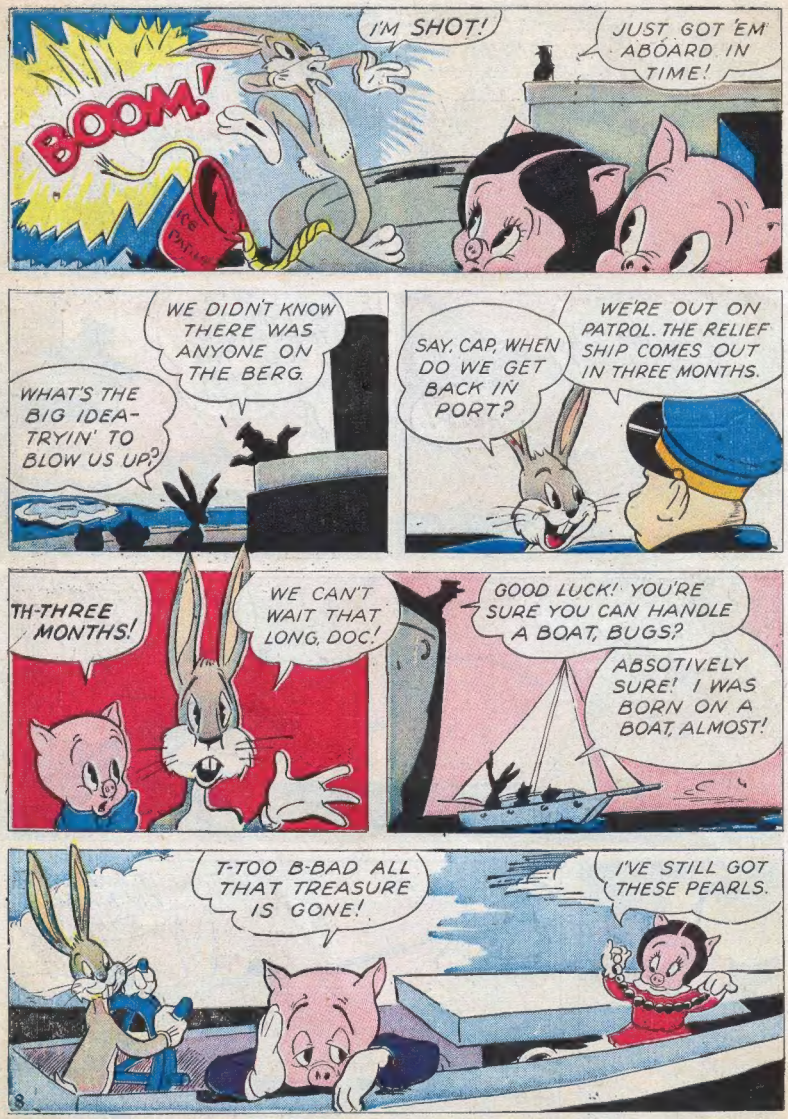
THERE IT GOES!!
GOLLY- WE'VE WRECKED THAT F-FARMHOUSE!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DRIFTING OUT TO SEA!
CAN'T WE SEND OUT AN S.O.S.?
AFTER MANY HOURS OF DRIFTING OVER THE OCEAN...
I'M G-GETTIN' AWFUL H-HUNGRY!
WE GOTTA COME DOWN SOONER OR LATER!
GET OUTA HERE! WHAT D'YA THINK THIS IS—A FLYING WORM?
WE'VE BEEN SABOTAGED! THAT GULL PECKED A HOLE IN THE GAS BAG!
TH-THE GAS IS L-LEAKIN!

WE'RE COMING DOWN ON AN ISLAND!
I DON'T SEE ANY PALM TREES!
W-WE'VE L-LANDED!
THIS AIN'T AN ISLAND, IT'S AN ICEBERG!
N-NO WONDER IT'S C-C-COLD!
SAY, C'N YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
L-LOOKS L-LIKE S-SOMETHING F-FROZEN IN THE ICE!
IT'S A SHIP!
H-HOW D-D'YA S-SUPPOSE THAT G-GOT IN THERE?
PROB'LY BEEN FROZEN IN THE ICE FOR YEARS!
YOU'LL NEVER DIG ALL THAT ICE AWAY, BUGS!
MAYBE WE CAN TUNNEL THROUGH INTO THE SHIP.
G-GOLLY! W-WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE!
LOOK! HERE'S A DOOR!


THE ICE MUST HAVE PRESERVED IT!
FOR GOSH SAKES! EVERYTHING'S JUST AS IT WAS!
HERE'S A CANDLE— LET'S LOOK AROUND.
M-MAYBE THERE'S S-SOME F-FOOD ABOARD.
LOOK AT THE FOOD!
IT'S ALL F-FROZEN S-SOLID!
M-M-M- THIS PIE'S HARD AS A ROCK!
I'LL SOON GET A FIRE GOING IN THIS OLD STOVE.
ONCE THIS F-FOOD'S TH-THAWED OUT IT'LL BE AS G-GOOD AS EVER.
THIS IS WHAT I CALLS DOIN' THINGS IN STYLE!

HAVING SATISFIED THEIR HUNGER, THEY EXPLORE THE OLD GALLEON.
THERE'S A FORTUNE HERE!
T-TREASURE!!
MEANWHILE THE ICE PATROL SIGHTS THE ICEBERG.
STEER A COURSE FOR THAT ICEBERG—WE'LL BLOW IT UP.
AYE, AYE, SIR.
ICE PATROL
TNT DANGER
DYNAMITE
ICE PATROL
FUSE IS ALL READY, BO'S'N.
O.K.BOYS, LIGHT IT AN' LET'S GET BACK.
W-WE B-BETTER G-GET OUTSIDE AN' TRY TO GET R-RESCUED FIRST!
Y'RIGHT, PORKY, WE C'N COME BACK FOR THE TREASURE LATER.
I'M GOING TO WEAR THESE LOVELY PEARLS!
6

A SHIP!
IT'S C-COME TO R-RESCUE US!
THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE ICEBERG!
AHOY THERE, SHIPMATES!
WE'VE ALREADY LIGHTED THE FUSE, SIR!
WHAT THE-? THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW US UP!
H-HELP!
QUICK! FIRE THEM A LINE FROM THE ROCKET GUN!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
I HOPE WE MAKE IT!
CLIMB INTO THE BREECHES BUOY AND WE'LL HAUL YOU ABOARD.
T.N.T
DANGER
TAKE IT AWAY, DOC, AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY!
THIS D-DOESN'T LOOK VERY S-SAFE!
ICE PATROL
7


BOOM!
I'M SHOT!
JUST GOT 'EM ABOARD IN TIME!
WE DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ANYONE ON THE BERG.
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA-TRYIN' TO BLOW US UP?
SAY, CAP, WHEN DO WE GET BACK IN PORT?
WE'RE OUT ON PATROL. THE RELIEF SHIP COMES OUT IN THREE MONTHS.
TH-THREE MONTHS!
WE CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG, DOC!
GOOD LUCK! YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN HANDLE A BOAT, BUGS?
ABSOTIVELY SURE! I WAS BORN ON A BOAT, ALMOST!
T-TOO B-BAD ALL THAT TREASURE IS GONE!
I'VE STILL GOT THESE PEARLS.

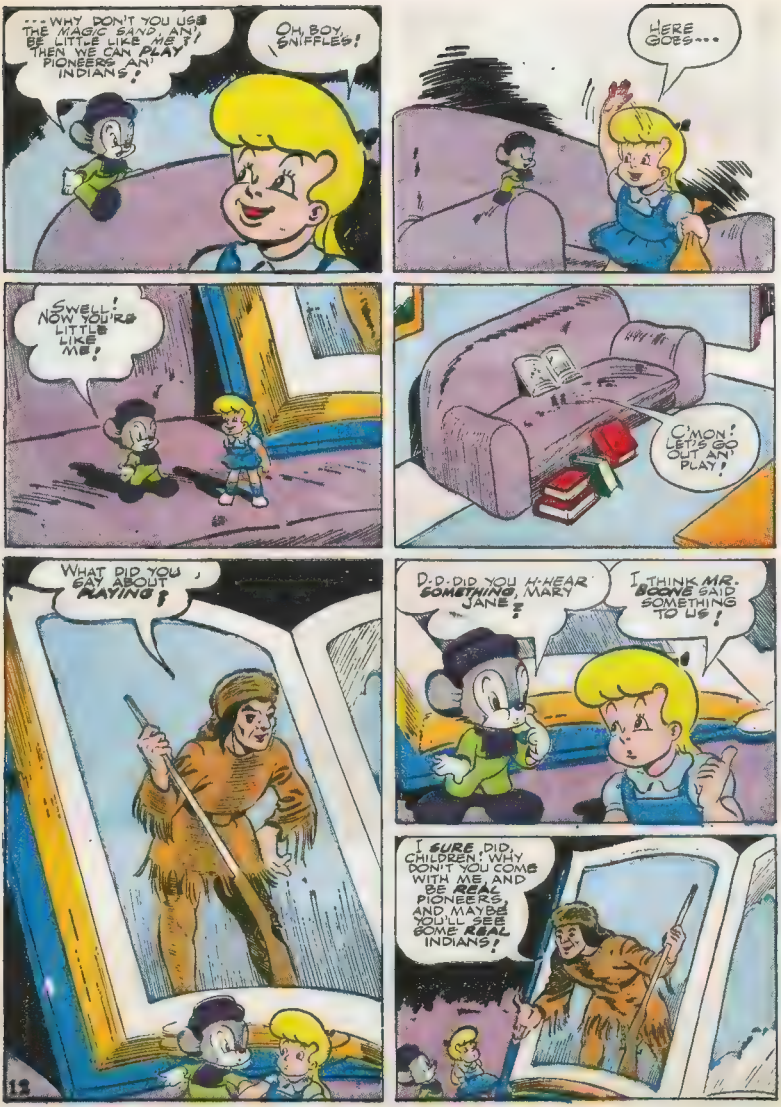
M-MAYBE ONE OF US SH-SHOULD B-BE ON DECK
I TIED THE STEERING WHEEL-LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL GET YOU SAFE TO SHORE
FAIR
RAIN
SUN
GALE
THAT DON'T WORK - IT SAYS GALE AND THE SEA'S SMOOTH AS GLASS.
H-HOW D'YA R-READ THIS THING?
THAT NIGHT A STORM BREAKS.
MAYBE THAT GLASS WAS RIGHT, AFTER ALL!
WE'LL TIE EVERYTHING DOWN AN' STAY HERE TILL IT BLOWS OVER
I HOPE IT DOESN'T LAST LONG!
I W-WONDER HOW F-FAR WE ARE F-FROM PORT
THE STORM GROWS WORSE AND WORSE.
OH, DEAR! THE FLOOR'S WHERE THE WALL SHOULD BE!
AN' M-MY STOMACH'S WHERE MY HEAD SHOULD BE!
SAILORS HAVE LIVED THROUGH WORSE STORMS THAN THIS—I HOPE!

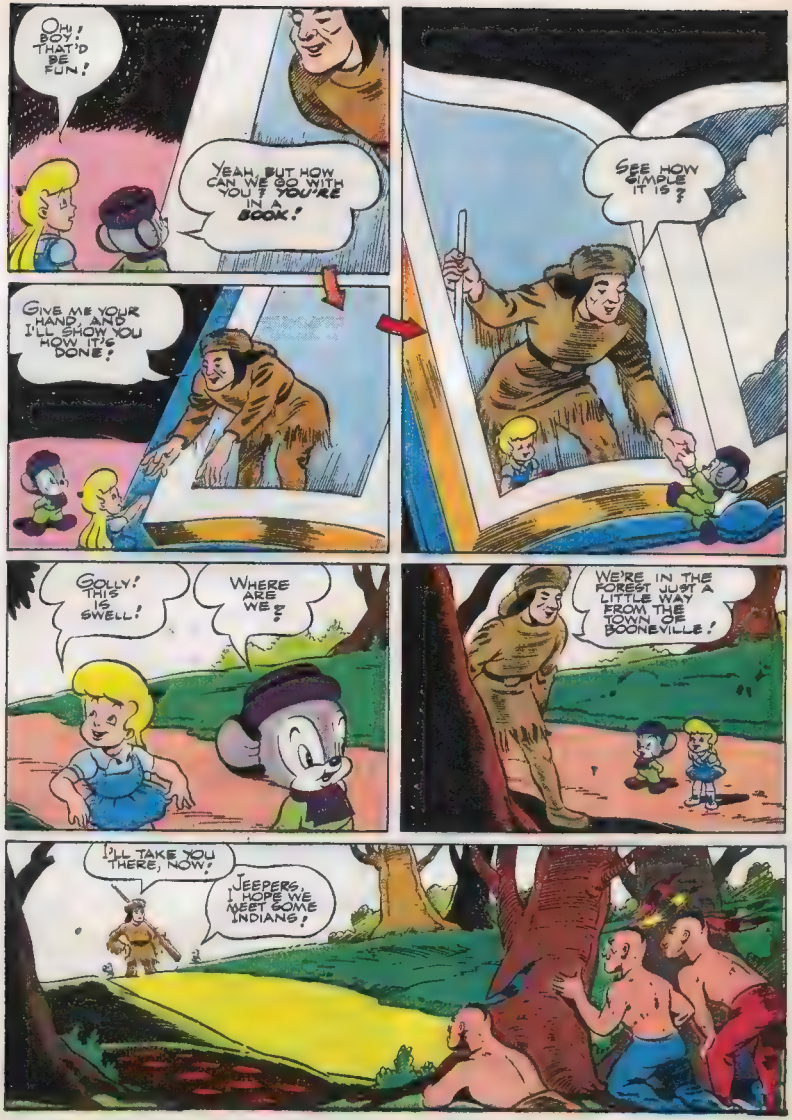
LOOK OUT! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
O-O-O-O-OUCH!
CRASH!
W-WE HIT S-SOMETHING!
WE SURE DIDN'T MISS IT, DOC!
A LONG TIME LATER
FAIR
GALE
I GUESS THE STORM'S OVER
OH, I HOPE SO!
I-I A-ACHE ALL OVER!
XXX
LET'S TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE.
I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!
M-MAYBE WE'RE ON ANOTHER ICEBERG.
WHAT..!
L-LAND!!
SURE! LAND! I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU SAFE TO SHORE, DIDN'T I?

LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

GEE! THIS IS FUN, LOOKING THROUGH ALL THESE OLD SCRAP BOOKS!
OH, BOY! HERE'S A PICTURE I WISH SNIFFLES COULD SEE!
WHAT DID YOU SAY, MARY JANE?
SNIFFLES!
LOOK AT THIS DRAWING, SNIFFLES!
GEE! IT'S DANIEL BOONE!
JIMINY! THOSE WERE GREAT DAYS, SNIFFLES! JUST THINK! PIONEERS AND INDIANS!
I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA, MARY JANE!


...WHY DON'T YOU USE THE MAGIC SAND, AN' BE LITTLE LIKE ME?! THEN WE CAN PLAY PIONEERS AN' INDIANS!
OH, BOY, SNIFFLES!
HERE GOES...
SWELL! NOW YOU'RE LITTLE LIKE ME!
C'MON! LET'S GO OUT AN' PLAY!
WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT PLAYING?
D-D-DID YOU H-HEAR SOMETHING, MARY JANE?
I THINK MR. BOONE SAID SOMETHING TO US!
I SURE DID, CHILDREN. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME, AND BE REAL PIONEERS, AND MAYBE YOU'LL SEE SOME REAL INDIANS!
12


OH! BOY! THAT'D BE FUN!
YEAH, BUT HOW CAN WE GO WITH YOU? YOU'RE IN A BOOK!
SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS?
GIVE ME YOUR HAND, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!
GOLLY! THIS IS SWELL!
WHERE ARE WE?
WE'RE IN THE FOREST JUST A LITTLE WAY FROM THE TOWN OF BOONEVILLE!
I'LL TAKE YOU THERE, NOW!
JEEPERS, I HOPE WE MEET SOME INDIANS!

WELL, I DON'T! THE INDIANS AROUND HERE ARE REAL FIERCE----
WHAT TH'----? RUN, CHILDREN, AND GET HELP!
----AND THEY MIGHT EVEN SCALP US!
GREAT SCOTT! I WONDER WHERE THOSE INDIANS CAME FROM?
WHERE THEY CAME FROM DOESN'T MATTER---
----THE TROUBLE IS THAT THEY'VE CAPTURED MR. BOONE!
WE'LL HAVE TO GO AN' ROUSE THE SETTLERS!
WE HAVEN'T TIME! THEY MIGHT SCALP HIM BEFORE WE GET BACK!
WE'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HIM OURSELVES!
HOW ARE WE GONNA DO IT?

WE'LL JUST FOLLOW ALONG, AND SEE WHERE THEY TAKE HIM!
LOOK! THEY'RE COMING TO A CAMP!
O joo
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HIM LOOSE?
HE'S TIED TO A STAKE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I KNOW OF, MARY JANE!
HOW'S THAT?
C'MON WITH ME, AN' I'LL SHOW YOU!

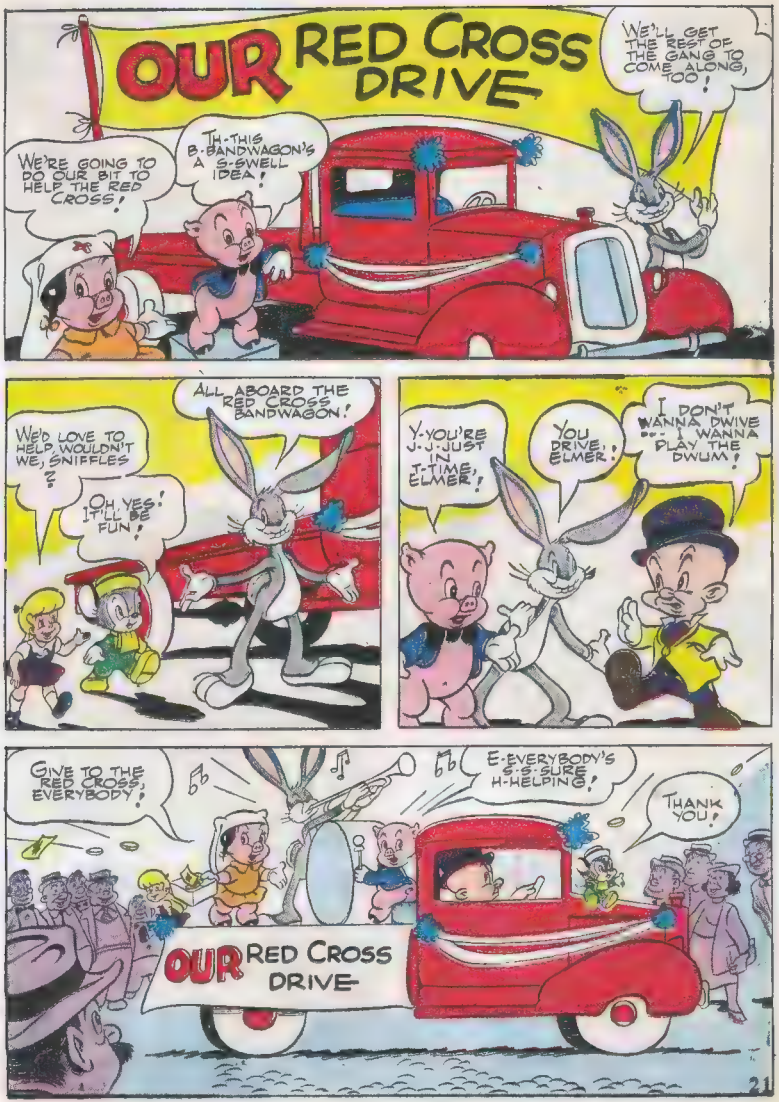
Y'SEE, MARY JANE, MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER, SAMSON MOUSE, LIVED NEAR BOONEVILLE, AN' MAYBE WE CAN FIND HIM---
HE'LL KNOW HOW TO HELP MR. BOONE!
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA, SNIFFLES!
WE'LL JUST KEEP WALKING TILL WE FIND A LITTLE MOUSE STOCKADE--
----AN' THEN WE'LL----
HALT!! WHO'S THERE?!
IT'S J-J-JUST US --- SNIFFLES AN' MARY JANE!
OH, HELLO--- I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INDIANS!
WHO ARE YOU?!
ME? I'M SAMSON MOUSE!
HURRAH! WE'VE FOUND YOU!
THIS IS YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRAND-SON, SNIFFLES!
WELL, WELL! I'M MIGHTY PROUD TO MEET YOU!
YOU CAN HELP US, IF YOU WILL!

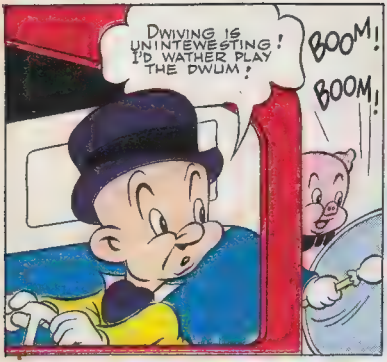
WHY, WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
MR. BOONE HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE INDIANS, AN' THEY'VE GOT HIM TIED TO A STAKE!
WE THOUGHT MAYBE YOU MIGHT KNOW A WAY TO RESCUE HIM!
I WELL, SURE DO!
C'MON! LET'S GO BACK THERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
THEY HURRY BACK TO THE INDIAN'S CAMP----
GOOD! THE INDIANS HAVE ALL GONE TO LUNCH!
BE REAL QUIET NOW, AN' WE'LL SNEAK UP TO HIM!
WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE FRIEND, SAMSON MOUSE!
I'M GLAD YOU FOUND HIM, CHILDREN HE CAN HELP ME ESCAPE, BECAUSE HE HELPED ME ONCE BEFORE!
HEY! MR. BOONE!

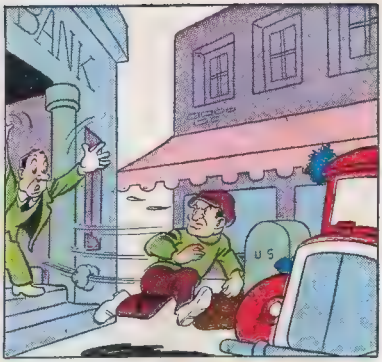
C'MON, SNIFFLES! YOU CAN HELP ME!
WE'LL CLIMB UP THESE ROPES ---
AN' JUST GNAW THROUGH 'EM!
CRUNCH CRUNCH!
THERE! I'M FREE!
HEY! LET'S GET OUTA HERE! HERE COME THE INDIANS!
QUICK! WE'LL RUN FOR IT!
I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE, AN' HIDE IN THIS TREE TRUNK! GOODBY, GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDSON, SNIFFLES!

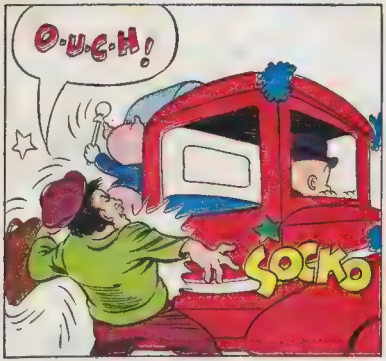
GOODBY, GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER, SAMSON!
IF WE CAN JUST BEAT THEM BACK TO THAT PAGE IN THE SCRAPBOOK WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
AH! JUST MADE IT!
THERE YOU ARE, SAFE AND SOUND!
THANKS, MR. BOONE!

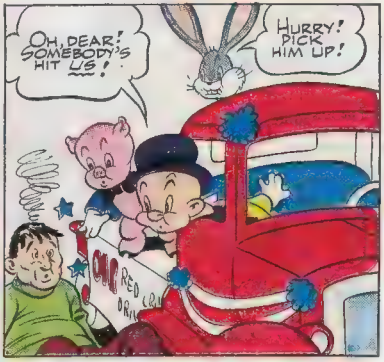
THANK YOU FOR RESCUING ME FROM THE INDIANS!
GOODBY, MR. BOONE!
OH, DON'T MENTION IT!
I DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE PLAYING NOW, DO YOU, SNIFFLES?
NO, I THINK I'LL GO HOME, NOW!
I'LL SEE YOU NEXT MONTH, MARY JANE!
GOODBY, SNIFFLES!
YEOW!
MARY JANE!!
LOOK!
HALP! THE INDIANS FOLLOWED US!!
I HOPE THIS IS A SAFE PLACE TO HIDE!
2022 KRAUSTEEN

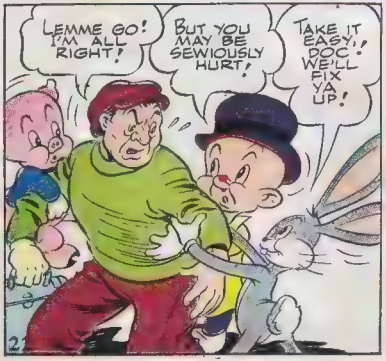

OUR RED CROSS DRIVE
WE'LL GET THE REST OF THE GANG TO COME ALONG, TOO!
TH-THIS B-BANDWAGON'S A S-SWELL IDEA!
WE'RE GOING TO DO OUR BIT TO HELP THE RED CROSS!
ALL ABOARD THE RED CROSS BANDWAGON!
WE'D LOVE TO HELP, WOULDN'T WE, SNIFFLES?
OH, YES! IT'LL BE FUN!
I DON'T WANNA DWIVE... I WANNA PLAY THE DWUM!
YOU DRIVE, ELMER!
Y-YOU'RE J-J-JUST IN J-TIME, ELMER!
GIVE TO THE RED CROSS, EVERYBODY!
E-EVERYBODY'S S-S-SURE H-HELPING!
THANK YOU!
OUR RED CROSS DRIVE

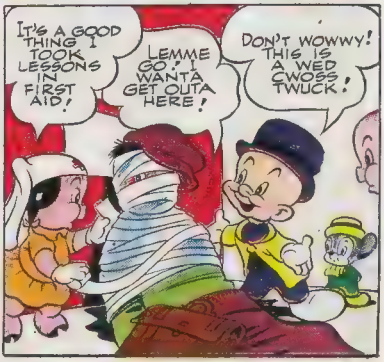

DWIVING IS UNINTEWESTING! I'D WATHER PLAY THE DWUM!
BOOM!
BOOM!


BANK
U S


O-U-C-H!
SOCKO


OH, DEAR! SOMEBODY'S HIT US!
HURRY! PICK HIM UP!
CAR


LEMME GO! I'M ALL RIGHT!
BUT YOU MAY BE SEWIOUSLY HURT!
TAKE IT EASY, DOC WE'LL FIX YA UP!


IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK LESSONS IN FIRST AID!
LEMME GO! I WANTA GET OUTA HERE!
DON'T WOWWY! THIS IS A WED CWOSS TWUCK!

SAY, DID YOU SEE A FELLA RUNNING THIS WAY?
N-N-N-NO! ONLY TH-THIS P-P-POOR M-MAN WH-WHO R-RAN INTO US!
THAT'S HIM! HE ROBBED THE BANK!
A BANK WOBBER!
YOU CAPTURED A BANK ROBBER HERE'S A HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD!
A HUNDRED DOLLARS!
RED CRO
DRIVE
WE'LL GIVE IT TO THE RED CROSS!
HOORAY!
THIS SURE WAS A SWELL IDEA!
EVEN THE BANK WOBBER CONTWIBUTED TO THE WED CWOSS !!
OUR RED CRO
DRIVE

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
CHESTER TURTLE
CHESTER TURTLE, YOU'VE BEEN MOPING AROUND THE HOUSE FOR A WHOLE WEEK! WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
I DUNNO -- MAYBE IT'S MY LIVER -- I HAVEN'T ANY AMBITION --
HERE'S YOUR HAT AND UMBRELLA - YOU MARCH RIGHT DOWN THE STREET AND SEE DR BULLFROG - I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS DEAD-AND-ALIVE NONSENSE.
OKAY, OKAY! I'LL GO -- DON'T SAY ANY MORE.
I'M JUST TIRED OUT -- THAT'S ALL'S WRONG WITH ME.
NO DOCTOR'S GONNA SCARE ME INTO TAKING A BARRELFUL OF PILLS AND TONICS -- I'LL TELL HIM SO TO HIS FACE.
DR. BULLFROG
I'VE COME FOR A GENERAL CHECKUP, DOCTOR -- FEEL FINE FOR A MAN MY AGE - NOTHING'S REALLY THE MATTER, BUT-ER-
YES, YES, YOU DO LOOK A BIT GREEN AROUND THE GILLS, CHESTER - REMOVE YOUR SHELL, PLEASE.
24

HMMM! A NERVOUS PALPITATION OF THE HEART-- JUST AS I SUSPECTED-NOW COUGH!
AH-HUCK! ANY SPOTS ON MY LUNGS, DOCTOR?
TSK, TSK! A TYPICAL CONDITION OF THE EPIGLOTTIS -- DO YOU EVER SNORE?
GA-A-AH!
HAW! YOUR REFLEXES ARE WEAK -- I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!
OW!
YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM GENERAL DEBILITY DUE TO A SEDENTARY EXISTENCE AND TO AVOID ACUTE NEURASTHENIA YOU MUST TAKE EXERCISE--
ULP! HOW CAN I, AFTER YOU'VE BROKEN MY KNEECAP?
DR. BULLFROG
I GUESS I'LL TRY GOLF -- IF I DON'T HAVE TO PLAY IT ON CRUTCHES.
$25 MEMBERSHIP FEE, $10 LOCKER-ROOM FEE, AND $30 DEPOSIT FOR A SET OF GOLF CLUBS --THAT'S ALL FOR NOW.
ARE YOU A MIND READER? THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT!
TURTLE'S GOLF CLUB

SAY, I'D JUST ABOUT FORGOTTEN HOW COMFORTABLE GOLF TOGS COULD BE.
I'M FEELING BETTER ALREADY --HERE'S THE FIRST TEE.
TO FIRST TEE
I'LL JUST MAKE A FEW PRACTICE DRIVES UNTIL I GET MY HAND IN AGAIN
WHUFF! NOT BAD FOR A FIRST TRY!
...ZIP!
PLOCK!

HUH! TIMES ARE GETTIN' PRETTY TOUGH WHEN A GUY CAN'T TAKE A PEACEFUL NAP WIDOUT STOPPIN' GOLF BALLS!
IF I CAN SPOT THE BUM WHO AIMED THIS BALL, I'LL--
YOWP!
YOU'RE THE WISE GUY, YOU BUG-EYED SHRIMP!
DIRTY DOG!
I'LL CHEW YOU UP AND SPIT YOU OUT IN CHUNKS!
SUCH LANGUAGE! I DON'T THINK I'D BETTER ARGUE WITH HIM!
WHERE'D HE GO? HE AIN'T NO MARATHON RUNNER!
ARRGH! SO YOU PULLED A FAST ONE ON ME! SMART, AIN'T YOU?

BUT YOU CAN'T GET OUTA THIS SAND PIT!
HEH, HEH! GUESS AGAIN, STUPID!
UH?
I'LL CATCH THAT PESKY TURTLE IF IT TAKES A MONTH --HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR!
MAYBE HE'S HIDING UNDER ONE OF THOSE STONES.
WHEN I FIND THE RIGHT STONE, HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO RUN!
?
YOU MISERABLE LITTLE WART! YOU WON'T FOOL ME AGAIN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THOUGHT LAST TIME!
YAH! I GOTCHA NOW!
COME ON IN-- THE WATER'S FINE!

PERFECT!
UGG!

I'LL WAIT TILL HE STOPS KICKING-- HE'S GETTING WEAKER.
UBBLE BUBBLE -BUBBLE!

I GUESS HE'S HAD ABOUT ENOUGH
BLUBB!

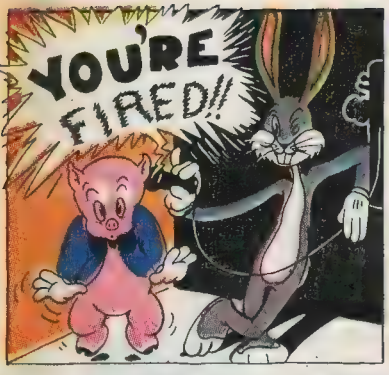
IF HE'D HAD THE SENSE TO BACK UP HE COULD HAVE DONE THIS HIMSELF.

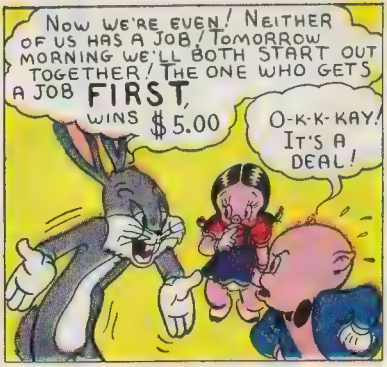
THE DIRTY TRAMP-- STICKING MY GOLF BALL IN HIS POCKET! BUT MAYBE I OWE HIM SOMETHING!
UGGLE -GLUG! KOFF -KOFF!

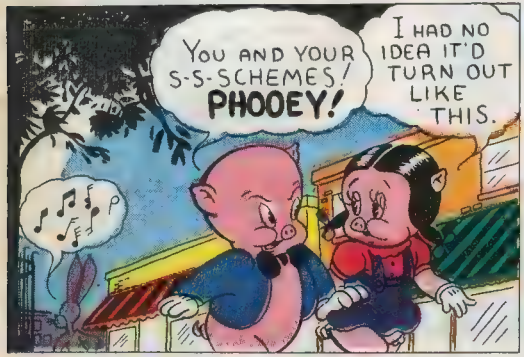
I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH A WORKOUT IN TEN YEARS-- FEEL LIKE A FOOL YOUNGSTER AGAIN! WHOOPEE!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS —
PORKY PIG
LOOK, PORKY! THERE'S CERTAINLY NO REASON FOR PEOPLE BEING UN-EMPLOYED THESE DAYS!
HELP WANTED!
RIVETER
DISHWASHER
WELDER
COOK
CLERK
DOG CATCHER
POTATO PICKER
N-N-NO, INDEED! EVERYBODY IS WORKING AN' D-D-DOING THEIR PART!
E'R--- WELL---- N-N-NEARLY EVERYBODY!
JUST L-L-L-LOOK AT TH-THAT B-BUGS B-B-BUNNY! HE'S N-N-NOT WORKING!
CRUNCH!
I'VE GOT A SCHEME, PORKY! I KNOW HOW WE CAN MAKE BUGS GO TO WORK! WE'LL SHAME HIM INTO IT! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO---
PST--PST--PST
PST.

T-T-TOO BAD ABOUT BUGS B-B-BUNNY, ISN'T IT? I HEAR HE'S SO DUMB, HE CAN'T GET A J-J-JOB ANYWHERE!
TEE HEE!
IZZAT SO?
IZZAT SO? WELL, MISTER SMARTY, I'LL BET YOU $5.00 I CAN GET A JOB QUICKER THAN YOU CAN!
BUT I'VE GOT A J-J-J-JOB!
I'LL FIX THAT! GOT A NICKEL?
ER--I TH-THINK S-S-SO!
NOW, WHAT'S YOUR BOSS'S TELEPHONE NUMBER?
CRESTVIEW 7812 ------ WHY?
?
GROCERY
TELEPHONE
YOU'LL SEE!
HEY! WH-WH-WHAT ARE YOU G-G-GOING TO D-DO?
HELLO! TH-TH-THIS IS P.P. PORKY P.P. PIG! I JUST C-C-CALLED UP TO T-T-TELL YOU I TH-THINK YOU'RE A F-F-FATHEADED LUG!

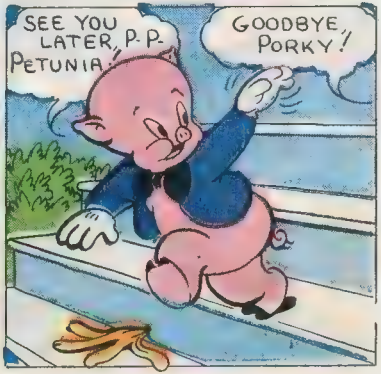

YOU'RE FIRED!!

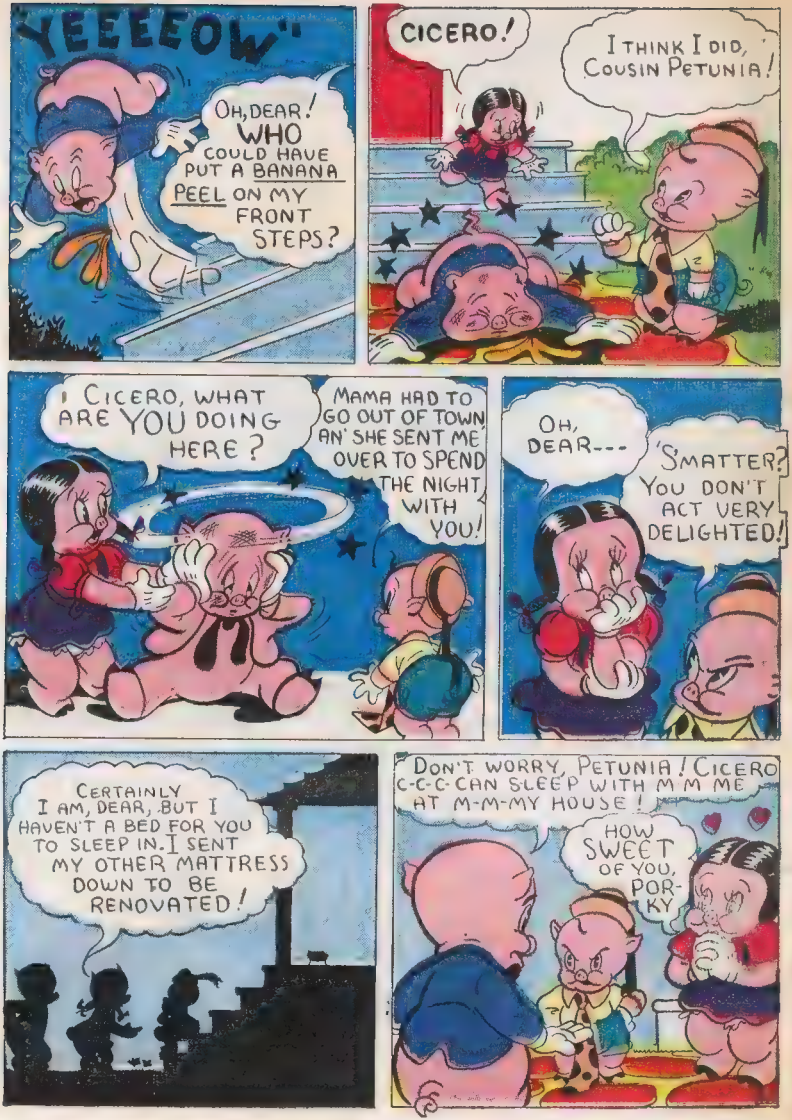

NOW WE'RE EVEN! NEITHER OF US HAS A JOB / TOMORROW MORNING WE'LL BOTH START OUT TOGETHER / THE ONE WHO GETS A JOB FIRST, WINS $5.00
O-K-K-KAY! IT'S A DEAL!


YOU AND YOUR S-S-SCHEMES! PHOOEY!
I HAD NO IDEA IT'D TURN OUT LIKE THIS.

BUT YOU SHOULD WORRY! I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING A JOB FIRST----THEN YOU'LL WIN
Y-Y-YEAH! $5.00

I THINK I'LL G-G-GO HOME AN' G-G-GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, S-S-SO I'LL BE FRESH WHEN I G-G-GO JOB HUNTING IN THE M-M-MORNING.

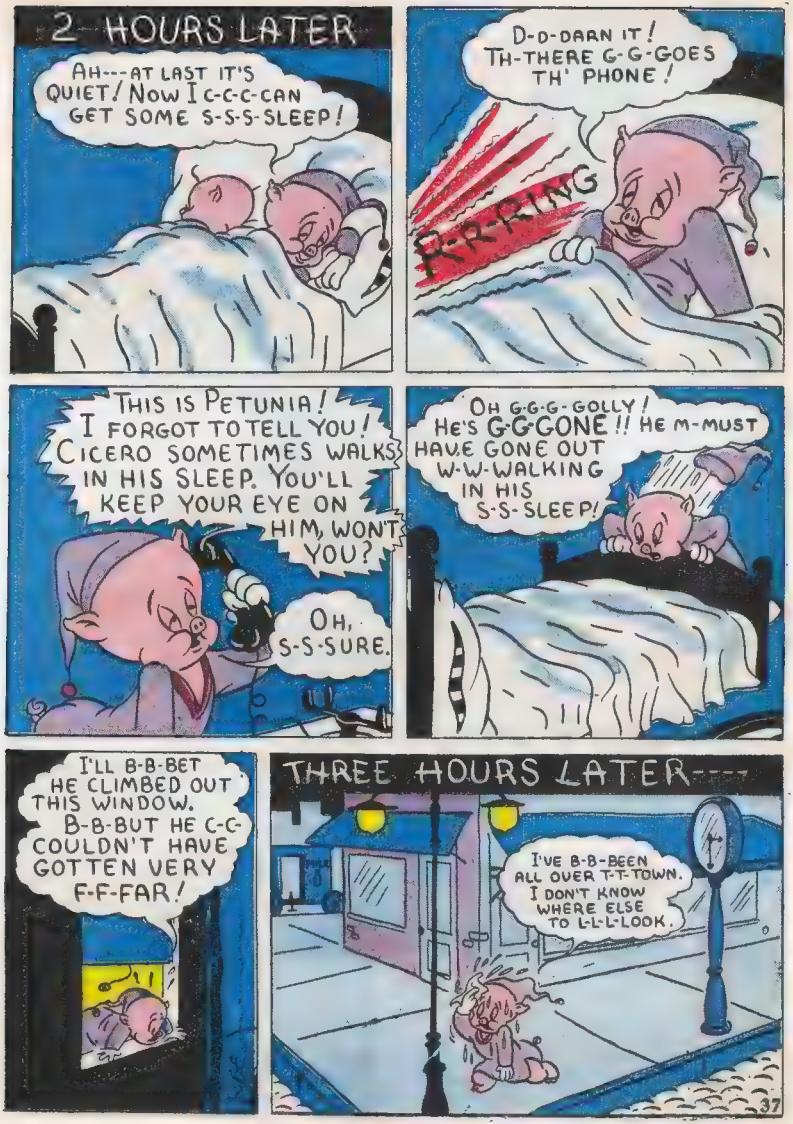

SEE YOU LATER, P. P. PETUNIA!
GOODBYE, PORKY!


YEEEEOW!
OH, DEAR! WHO COULD HAVE PUT A BANANA PEEL ON MY FRONT STEPS?
SLIP
CICERO!
I THINK I DID, COUSIN PETUNIA!
CICERO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MAMA HAD TO GO OUT OF TOWN AN' SHE SENT ME OVER TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU!
OH, DEAR---
'SMATTER? YOU DON'T ACT VERY DELIGHTED!
CERTAINLY I AM, DEAR, BUT I HAVEN'T A BED FOR YOU TO SLEEP IN. I SENT MY OTHER MATTRESS DOWN TO BE RENOVATED!
DON'T WORRY, PETUNIA! CICERO C-C-C-CAN SLEEP WITH M-M-ME AT M-M-MY HOUSE!
HOW SWEET OF YOU, PORKY

WE MUST HURRY ALONG, CICERO / EARLY T-T-T-TO B-B-BED AN' EARLY TO RISE, M-M-MAKES A M-MAN HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AN' W-W-W-W-W-W-W-W---SMART!
I HAVE A B-B-BUSY DAY T-T-TOMORROW AN'----
HEY! WH-WH WHERE'D HE G-G-GO?
HE WAS RIGHT HERE J-J-JUST A S-S--SECOND AGO!
EAT
OOOF!
YIP YIPE YOW
CICERO! D-D-D-DID YOU TIE THAT TIN CAN TO THAT P-P-P-P-POOR DOG'S TAIL?
YIP YIPPIE YIPE
AW, IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE TIN CAN!
SHAME ON YOU! YOU SHOULD ALWAYS BE KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS!

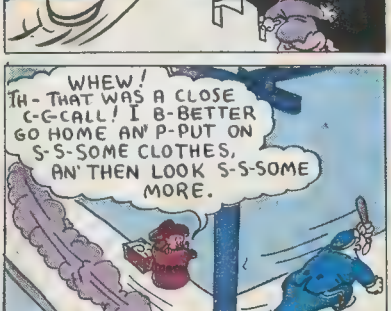
YOU R-R-RUN ALONG AN' H-H-HOP IN B-B-BED! WE B-B-BOTH NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S S-S-SLEEP!
I DON'T WANTA!
PORKY PIG
ARE YOU IN BED, YET, C-C-CICERO?
OH, YES, SIR, MISTER PORKY! I'M ALMOST ASLEEP!
GOOD NIGHT, CICERO
GOOD NIGHT, MISTER PORKY.
P-P-P-PLEASANT D-DREAMS.---
OUCH
A TURTLE!! ----- IN MY BED
YES, SIR! I PUT IT THERE!

You said we should be kind to dumb animals; and the poor little turtle didn't have a bed to sleep in, so I-----
QUIET! GET TO BED!
Good night, Mister Porky.
Good night.
N-n-n-now what?
MEOW
Why, Mister Porky---you wouldn't throw a vase at a poor defenseless kitty cat, would you?
I s-s-s-sure would!!!!
MEOW
But you told me yourself we should be kind to animals.
Oh--that's right!
MEOW
MEO
snore
snore
snore
snore
snore
MEOW

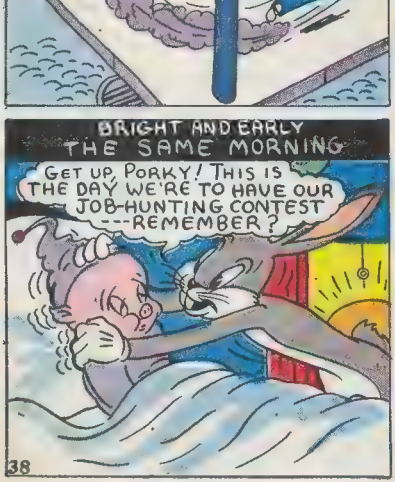

2 HOURS LATER
AH---AT LAST IT'S QUIET! NOW I C-C-C-CAN GET SOME S-S-S-SLEEP!
D-D-DARN IT! TH-THERE G-G-GOES TH' PHONE!
R-R-RING
THIS IS PETUNIA! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU! CICERO SOMETIMES WALKS IN HIS SLEEP. YOU'LL KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM, WON'T YOU?
OH, S-S-SURE.
OH G-G-G-GOLLY! HE'S G-G-GONE!! HE M-MUST HAVE GONE OUT W-W-WALKING IN HIS S-S-SLEEP!
I'LL B-B-BET HE CLIMBED OUT THIS WINDOW. B-B-BUT HE C-C-COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN VERY F-F-FAR!
THREE HOURS LATER----
I'VE B-B-BEEN ALL OVER T-T-TOWN. I DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO L-L-L-LOOK.

HEY! YOU!
WHAT'S TH' IDEA----- PARADING AROUND HERE IN A NIGHT GOWN?
!!!!!

G-G-GOLLY! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT TH-THAT!


WHEW! TH-THAT WAS A CLOSE C-C-CALL! I B-BETTER GO HOME AN' P-PUT ON S-S-SOME CLOTHES, AN' THEN LOOK S-S-SOME MORE.

CICERO!! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SLEEPWALKIN'!!
NO, SIR! I'VE BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT EXCEPT WHEN I WENT TO GET A DRINK RIGHT AFTER THE PHONE WOKE ME UP.


BRIGHT AND EARLY THE SAME MORNING
GET UP, PORKY! THIS IS THE DAY WE'RE TO HAVE OUR JOB-HUNTING CONTEST ---REMEMBER?

I HOPE CICERO DIDN'T PUT YOU OUT ANY LAST NIGHT, PORKY.
OH, N-N-N-NO--- THAT IS, N-N-N-NOT M-MUCH, PETUNIA.

I DIDN'T S-S-SLEEP VERY WELL LAST NIGHT, BUGS----COULDN'T WE P-P- POSTPONE TH' JOB-HUNTING CONTEST?
NOTHIN' DOIN'!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO HIRE ONE OF THESE MEN?
WONDERFUL! HE'S JUST THE MAN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
SWELL, DOC! WHEN DO I START?
NOT YOU!
HE'S THE ONE I WANT!
BUY A "SLEEPSWELL" MATTRESS
BLOTZ DEPARTMENT STORE
YOU, TOO, CAN ENJOY BLISSFUL SLEEP
WELL, BUGS, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU LOSE THE BET!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
RINGY ROONGA
TWELVE LEMON-CREAM PIES, TWELVE DOZEN STRAWBERRY CREAM PUFFS — AND HERE'S YOUR DELIVERY LIST, RINGY
NUTS!
RINGY ROONGA IS GETTING RICHER AND I'M GETTING POORER EVERY DAY - SOMETHINGS GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT IT -
HMMM! I FEEL A SWELL IDEA DEVELOPING, RIGHT NOW!
DOCTOR WEAZEL
PSSSS! DOCTOR WEASEL - COME HERE TO THE WINDOW!
AH! FREDDY FOX! I'M VERY BUSY---
"OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS ONLY ONCE" - HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE SOME EASY MONEY?

LISTEN – IN JUST TWO MINUTES, RINGY ROONGA WILL PASS BY WITH HIS BAKER'S CART, AND BZZZZZ!
YES, YES! I'LL HELP YOU!!
HISSSST! RINGY'S COMING NOW – WE GOTTA WORK FAST, DOC!
AHEEE!
FREDDY FOX! LOOK OUT!
YEE-OW! I'M KILLED!!
OH, MY SOUL! I'VE HIT HIM!
HELP! I'M DYING!
STAND BACK – I'M A DOCTOR! I SAW WHAT HAPPENED!
AH, THIS IS BAD – MULTIPLE FRACTURES AND LACERATIONS – MAYBE INTERNAL INJURIES!
OOOOOOH! MY LEG!

HE'S BLEEDING TO DEATH · BUT PERHAPS I CAN SAVE HIM
WITH A PALMED SYRINGE, DR. WEAZEL SQUIRTS RED INK TO LOOK LIKE BLOOD.
OH, DOCTOR! GIMME SOMETHING TO STOP THE PAIN! O-O-OH!
OH, I'VE KILLED FREDDY! SOB, SOB!!
THERE'S THE CRIMINAL! ARREST HIM, OFFICER!!
RINGY ROONGA! SO HE WAS TO BLAME, EH?
COME WITH ME - AND REMEMBER, ANYTHING YOU SAY CAN BE USED AGAINST YOU!
OH, OH, OH!
JAIL IS WHERE RECKLESS DRIVERS LIKE YOU BELONG · AND I HOPE YOU STAY THERE!
ALL I HOPE IS THAT FREDDY DOESN'T DIE - SOB, SOB!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I DESERVE TO SPEND MY LIFE IN PRISON
12

HERE I AM, RINGY- I'VE COME TO BAIL YOU OUT OF JAIL
OH, MR. BAKER! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER WANT TO SEE ME AGAIN!
FREDDY! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU - IF ONLY I COULD MAKE UP FOR HURTING YOU SO!
YES, THAT'S WHAT I'VE COME HERE TO SEE YOU ABOUT!
YOUR HONOR, FREDDY FOX WILL NOT ACCUSE RINGY ROONGA OF HITTING HIM - IF WE CAN SETTLE THINGS BETWEEN US!
YOU REALLY MEAN THAT, FREDDY?
THAT'S RIGHT—
IF YOU'LL GIVE ME YOUR BAKESHOP JUST AS IT STANDS - BUT I WONT TAKE ANYTHING LESS!
NO! NO! I COULDN'T LET YOU DO THAT FOR ME, MR. BAKER! I'M NOT WORTH IT!
YOU'RE WORTH ALL I OWN, RINGY!
THERE YOU ARE, FREDDY! MY SHOP'S ALL I (SOB) HAD IN THE WORLD - EXCEPT RINGY, BUT IT'S YOURS NOW
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, MR BAKER! SOB, SOB!

JUST GO ALONG TO THE BAKESHOP WITH THEM, OFFICER — AND SEE THAT THEY DON'T TAKE ANYTHING AWAY EXCEPT THEIR CLOTHES
YES, SIR!
SNIFF, SNIFF, SNIFF! WE'LL NEVER SEE OUR SHOP AGAIN!
DON'T FEEL SO BADLY, RINGY ROONGA!
WE'LL START ANOTHER BUSINESS SOMEWHERE ELSE, RINGY – WE WON'T BE POOR FOR LONG
YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME, MR. BAKER!
I'LL GIVE THE KEY TO THE OFFICER, HERE
OH, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE – I'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT TO FREDDY FOX PERSONALLY
YEH? WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S THE SECRET RECIPE FOR THE STRAWBERRY CREAM PUFFS –
I'LL GO WITH YOU TO HIS HOUSE AND GIVE HIM THE KEYS
POOR FREDDY! I HOPE HE'S FEELING WELL ENOUGH TO SEE US

HA-HA-HO-HO! WHOO-OOP!
YEE-AY! ZOWIE
HUH! THAT'S FREDDY FOX'S HOUSE, BUT HE WOULDN'T FEEL LIKE LAUGHING SO HARD —
IT'S A MYSTERY!
MYSTERY - NOT MUCH! IT'S A HOAX!
A TRICK
WE'RE RICH, DOC! FRAMING RINGY WAS AS EASY AS TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY — HA, HA, HA!
I DEMAND THAT YOU ARREST THOSE RASCALS — THOSE SWINDLERS!
YOU'RE LITTLE GAME IS UP, YOU CROOKS! HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS!
HUH? WHADDAYA MEAN?
YOUR SMOOTH TALK GOT ME INTO THIS, FREDDIE FOX!
AH, YOU PULLED SOME BONER, OR THEY NEVER WOULD HAVE CAUGHT US!!
H'RAY! RINGY ROONGA'S BACK — C'MON, FOLKS
STRAWBERRY CREAM PUFFS, YUM, YUM!
COME IN, COME IN!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
ELMER
DWACIOUS! THE WEFWIGEWATOR IS BARE!!
BEANS! NOTHIN' BUT BEANS! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF 'EM!
O-O-O-OH!
CRASH!
BANG!
A FWOG LEG DINNER! THAT SOUNDS GOOD!
GROT TO GRILL
SPECIAL FROG LEG DINNER
BEANS
NOW FOR A DINNER THAT I DON'T HAVE TO COOK!
GROTTO GRILL

THIS IS AN OUTWAGE! I WON'T PAY IT !
MENU
ANYTHING WRONG, SIR?
YOU BET! YOUR PWICES ARE WONG! THE IDEA OF CHARGING $2.00 FOR AN ORDER OF FWOG LEGS!
MENU
BUT, SIR--FROG LEGS ARE QUITE A DELICACY!
FOOEY!
MENU
YOU ARE A BUNCH OF WOBBERS AND I WEFUSE TO PAY SUCH PWICES!
BUT, SIR--
WHY SHOULD I PAY HIM $2.00 FOR FWOG LEGS WHEN I CAN GO TO THE COUNTWY AND GET ME A WHOLE FWOG FOR NOTHIN' !

IT'S WEEDICULOUS! TO CHARGE SO MUCH MONEY WHEN FWOGS ARE SO PLENTIFUL AND EASY TO GET.
GOODNESS! THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL ONE WIGHT OVER THERE WAITING FOR ME!
SHH! EVWYBODY MUST BE VEWY, VEWY QUIET WHILE I SPEAR HIM!
DWAT THE LUCK! I MISSED!
WHACK!
I'LL GET THAT FWOG NEXT TIME!
I'LL PULL THIS FWOG SPEAR OUT OR KNOW THE WEASON WHY!

O-O-O-OOF!
CROAK! CROAK!
SPLASH!
GO! A SWIMMER. HUH?
I TELL YOU I WASN'T SWIMMING!
IT WILL COST YOU $5.00 JUST THE SAME, BUB!
NO SWIMMIN'
FOR $5.00 I COULD HAVE BOUGHT TWO FWOG LEG DINNERS IN THE WESTAUWANT.
I'LL GET THE DWATTED FWOG IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO. I WUNNER WHERE HE WENT?

AH - HA!
HE CAN'T FOOL ME ... I'M TOO SMART!
I HATE TO WUIN MY HAT, BUT I GOT ME A FWOG ANYWAY!
MISSED AGAIN!
CROAK! CROAK!
THIS TIME YOU WON'T GET AWAY FWOM ME, YOU WASCAL!
SOCKO!

HALP!
POLICE!
HALP!
S'MATTER, BUB? BURGLARS?
NOPE..
BEES!
NO SWIMMING
SPLASH!
WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU WILL FINE ME FOR SWIMMING AGAIN.
DON'T BE FOOLISH! OF COURSE I WOULDN'T DO THAT!
..BUT IT WILL COST YOU $5.00 FOR FISHING WITHOUT A LICENSE.

I AM FROO WITH FWOGS FOWEVER I HOPE I NEVER EVEN SEE ONE AGAIN!
EEEK!
CROAK! CROAK!
ZAM!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME OUT, MISTER FWOG! I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO HAVE YOU FOR DINNER---
AND I'LL STAY HERE ALL NIGHT IF NECESSARY!

ELMER WAITED ALL NIGHT FOR THE FROG TO APPEAR.
MORNING CAME AND STILL THE FROG REFUSED TO BUDGE.
I MIGHT AS WELL TURN ON THE RADIO AND BE ENTERTAINED WHILE I WAIT.
REMEMBER, FRIENDS, TODAY IS MEATLESS TUESDAY.
WE REMIND OUR LISTENERS TO COOPERATE IN THE WAR EFFORT BY REFRAINING FROM EATING ANY KIND OF MEAT TODAY BE PATRIOTIC!

Porky Pig, Petunia, and Bugs Bunny sat and stared at the big box of lemons which Petunia's uncle had sent her.

"What are we goin' to do with a whole crate of sour, ole lemons?" Bugs asked, wrinkling his nose in disgust.

"I-I w-wish they w-were or-oranges," Porky sighed.

"I know what we'll do!" Petunia cried excitedly, looking at the round, yellow lemons. "We'll make lots and lots of d'licious lemonade."

"We couldn't drink that much lemonade if we lived to be a hundred," Bugs scoffed. "There's enough lemons in that box to make a barrelful."

"S-Say, I've g-got an i-idea!" Porky exclaimed suddenly. "Let's make a b-barrelful an' s-sell it f-for a n-nickel a g-glass."

Bugs's face brightened. "Now you're talkin'," he chortled. "We can take it over to the picnic grounds. There'll be crowds of people there on a hot day like this."

Eagerly the three began to squeeze the lemons. They squeezed and squeezed until they had emptied the box. Then they found a barrel, washed it thoroughly and poured the lemon juice into it. Next they added a little sugar and enough water to fill the entire barrel.

"H-How are w-we g-goin' to g-get it over t-to the p-picnic g-grounds?" Porky asked anxiously. "It's t-too heavy t-to c-carry."

"That's easy, Doc," Bugs said, waving his arms. "We'll put it on your little wagon and pull it over."

The three pushed and dragged the barrel onto Porky's wagon.

"I wish I could go with you," Petunia sighed. "But I have to do some errands for my mother first. I'll be over as soon as I finish."

"D-Don't w-worry, P-Petunia," Porky told her. "W-We'll s-save your sh-share of the money we m-make."

Petunia watched and waved until Porky and Bugs and the barrel were out of sight.

"Everybody'll be wantin' lemonade to-

day," Bugs said cheerfully as they trudged along the road. "We'll make a fortune!"

The road to the picnic grounds was long and winding and hilly. Bugs and Porky walked swiftly and easily on the level ground, but it was hard work to pull the heavily loaded wagon up the hills.

"Whew!" Bugs exclaimed finally, stopping at the side of the road. "Let's rest a minute."

"This s-sure is h-hot w-work," Porky agreed, mopping his perspiring little face.

"I wish I had a drink of that lemonade right now," Bugs said. "How about taking a glassful from the barrel?"

Porky shook his head. "That w-wouldn't b-be f-fair to P-Petunia," he objected. "We p-promised her w-we'd s-sell it. If we d-drink any of it, w-we oughta p-pay for it l-like everybody else."

"Okay, Doc," Bugs nodded and pulled out two pennies. "This is all I've got. Can you lend me three more pennies, Porky?"

"Sure," Porky smiled and gave Bugs the three coins. "That's all I've got, too."

"Thanks, Pal," Bugs grinned. "Now I'm gonna have a glass of lemonade and I'll pay you for it."

"That's f-fair e-enough," Porky agreed.

Bugs filled a glass and drank in deep, sighing gulps.

"Now I feel better," he announced. "Let's get goin'."

They went a little farther along the dusty road and then Porky called a halt.

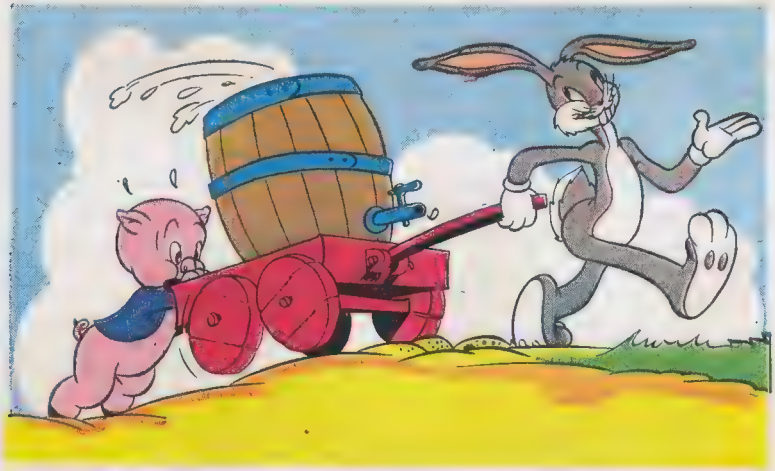
"I-I'm s-so thirsty, I-I j-just g-gotta have a g-glass of l-lemonade," he panted.

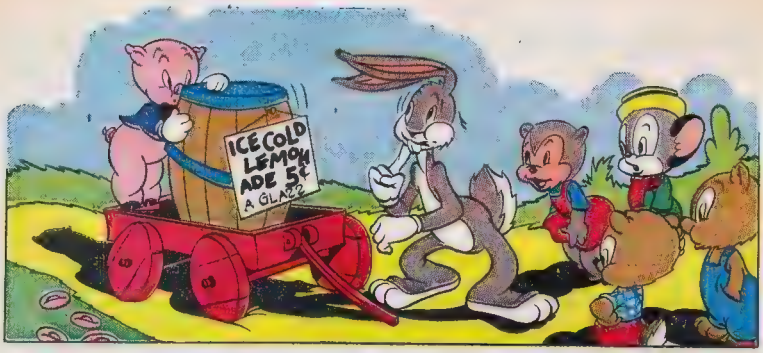
"That's okay with me," Bugs grinned. "But you gotta pay for it, just like I did."

Porky took the five pennies from his pocket and gave them to Bugs. Then he filled a glass with the pale yellow lemonade and drained it to the last drop.

"G-Gee, that w-was g-good!" he smiled.

A little later the thirsty Bugs decided to have another glass. He gave Porky five pennies and drank the refreshing lemonade.





Porky watched him. When Bugs had emptied the glass, he said, "Wh-While w-we're s-stopping, I-I g-guess I-I'll t-take another g-glass, too."

He passed the five pennies back to Bugs and filled the glass.

On and on they trudged. By the time they reached the picnic grounds, they had drunk many, many more glasses of lemonade. With the drinking of each glass, the five pennies passed from one to the other in fair payment for the drink.

They pulled the wagon into the grounds and looked with bright eyes at the crowds of happy picnickers enjoying the warm sunshine.

"Let's get busy and set up our stand," Bugs cried eagerly. "Business looks good."

Quickly they rolled the barrel off the wagon and set it in place under a tree. Then Bugs tacked up a huge sign which read, "EXTRA-FINE LEMONADE—5 CENTS A GLASS."

Instantly several customers appeared.

"I'll take a glass," said a thirsty-looking man.

"So will I," another cried

"I'll take two," a third shouted, pushing past the others toward the barrel.

"You'll have to take your turn, Doc," Bugs said in a very business-like voice. "This is very special lemonade an' worth waitin' for. Now, if you'll all line up on this side, I'll take the money an' my partner'll hand out the drinks."

As Bugs held out his hand for the money, Porky turned the little spigot on the side of the barrel.

But not a drop of lemonade trickled into the glass waiting for it.

Porky stared at the barrel with puzzled eyes. He turned the spigot again. He shook the barrel. Still no lemonade appeared.

"The b-barrel's em-empty!" he exclaimed in dismay.

"Why-Why we musta drunk it all!" the astonished Bugs cried.

With mutters of disgust and disappointment the waiting customers turned away.

"H-How m-much m-money h-have you, B-Bugs?" Porky asked finally.

"Five cents," Bugs replied. "How much have you got?"

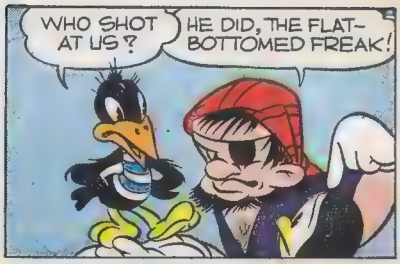
"N-Not a p-penny!" Porky answered sadly. "Wh-What'll w-we t-tell P-Petunia? W-We've s-sold the whole b-barrel and all w-we've g-got is a n-nickel b-between us."

"I can't figure it out," Bugs said, frowning. "We paid for every glass we drank."

PAT, PATSY AND PETE
UNCLE JACK! UNCLE JACK! THERE'S A BOAT!
IT'S HEADING FOR THE BEACH!
PIPE THE FLAG!
HUH? A BOAT BOUND FOR THIS DESERT ISLAND? NONSENSE!
COPR. 1943, BY R.S. CALLENDER
SHIVER MY TIMBERS! IT IS A BOAT--FLYIN' THE JOLLY ROGER AT THE STERN!
AHOY, MATES! HAVEN'T YOU ANY WELCOME FOR A POOR SHIPWRECKED PIRATE?
BLOW ME DOWN IF IT AIN'T MY LONG LOST BROTHER, JACK TAR!
ELBERT! YOU'VE CHANGED SO IN LOOKS I'D NEVER KNOW YOU!
HO! HO! I'VE CHANGED MY NAME, TOO, JACK--I'M NOW CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT, THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS--OR WAS UNTIL I LOST MY SHIP!

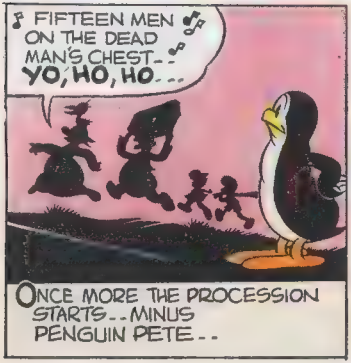
I'LL LET YOU CARRY MY SEA CHEST, JACK.. TAKE CARE YOU DON'T DROP IT!
ER-UH-- WHAT YOU GOT IN IT-- CANNON-BALLS?
..AND YOU, MY DEAR, MAY CARRY MY FLAG, THE "JOLLY ROGER"!
IT DOESN'T LOOK VERY JOLLY TO ME, CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT!
WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO CARRY?
ME? WHY I'LL CARRY QUEEN DIDO..THE MOST INTELLIGENT TALKING CROW THAT EVER SAILED THE SEVEN SEAS!
ALL CLEAR FROM THE CROWSNEST! SHOVE OFF MATES!
DON'T TELL ME THAT CHEST IS TOO HEAVY FOR YOU, BROTHER JACK!
N..NO, NO, ELBERT! IT'S JUST THE STEEPNESS OF THE GRADE!
THIS THING'S AS HEAVY AS A CANNON! I WONDER IF IT'S LOADED?
UMPH!
YOW!
WHAM!

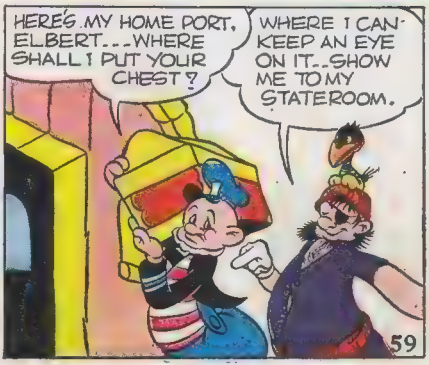
HEY! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE FALLING!
YOU SHOT THEM, PETE!

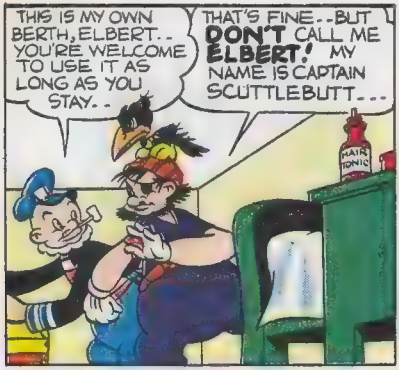

WHO SHOT AT US?
HE DID, THE FLAT-BOTTOMED FREAK!

ABANDON SHIP! WE'RE SCUTTLED AND BURNING!
POOR DIDO! THAT BLOW SURE STRIPPED YOUR SAILS!

I'M CONVOYIN 'THIS TREASURE NOW, MATES.. AND THAT PESKY PENGUIN BETTER MAKE HIMSELF SCARCE!
GOLD'N PEARLS, GOLD'N PEARLS!


♪ FIFTEEN MEN ON THE DEAD MAN'S CHEST-- YO, HO, HO... ♪
ONCE MORE THE PROCESSION STARTS--MINUS PENGUIN PETE--

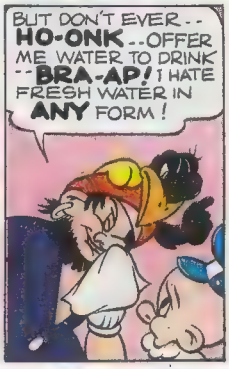

HERE'S MY HOME PORT, ELBERT...WHERE SHALL I PUT YOUR CHEST?
WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON IT--SHOW ME TO MY STATEROOM.

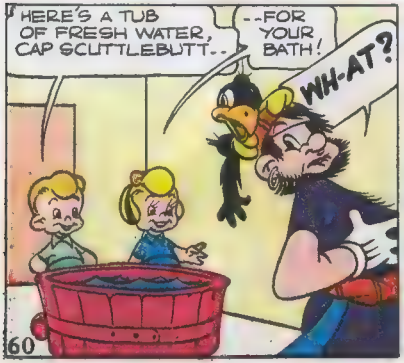

THIS IS MY OWN BERTH, ELBERT.. YOU'RE WELCOME TO USE IT AS LONG AS YOU STAY..
THAT'S FINE--BUT DON'T CALL ME ELBERT! MY NAME IS CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT...
HAIR TONIC

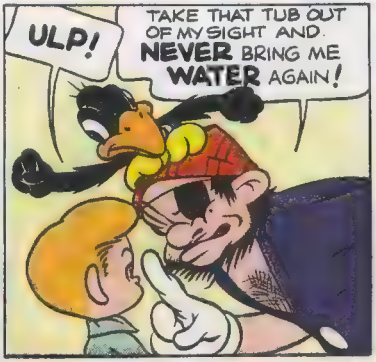
AND I--AHA MY FAVORITE BEVERAGE!
BUT, ELBERT.. I MEAN CAPTAIN SCUTT--I NEED THAT HAIR TONIC...
HAIR TONIC

GULP--GULP--.. WHAT FOR? YOU AIN'T GOT ANY HAIR TO SPEAK OF--GULP!

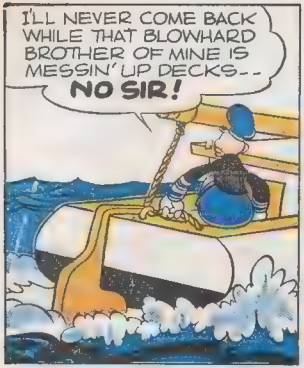
IF YOU HAVE ANY MORE HAIR TONIC STOWED AWAY I'LL TAKE THAT, TOO--
HEY! THAT'S MY HANDKERCHIEF!

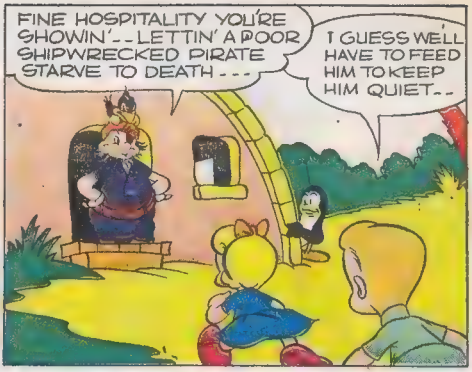

BUT DON'T EVER-- HO-ONK--OFFER ME WATER TO DRINK --BRA-AP! I HATE FRESH WATER IN ANY FORM!

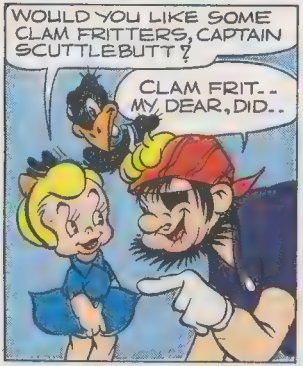

HERE'S A TUB OF FRESH WATER, CAP SCUTTLEBUTT--
--FOR YOUR BATH!
WH-AT?


ULP!
TAKE THAT TUB OUT OF MY SIGHT AND NEVER BRING ME WATER AGAIN!

MAYBE A PIPE WILL STEADY MY NERVES-- THE VERY THOUGHT OF A BATH MAKES ME SHUDDER!
HEY! THAT'S MY PIPE!
YOU UNGRATEFUL SWAB..I LET YOU DRINK MY HAIR TONIC AND BLOW IN MY HANKY AND KICK OVER MY TUB--BUT THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!
GIMME THAT PIPE!
GLUG!
--AND TAKE BACK YOUR CHOPPERS--I GOT ALL I WANT OF YOU, ELBERT!
MUMPF!
UNCLE JACK! DON'T GO AWAY-- PLEASE!
I'M GOING TO HUNT ME AN ISLAND, WHERE THERE'S SOME PEACE AND PRIVACY--- GOODBYE!
AHOY, YOU YOUNG 'UNS! WHEN DO WE EAT?

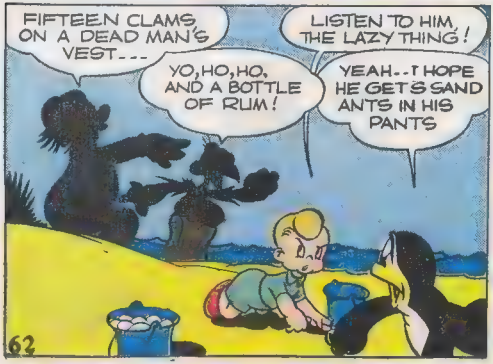

I'LL NEVER COME BACK WHILE THAT BLOWHARD BROTHER OF MINE IS MESSIN' UP DECKS--
NO SIR!


FINE HOSPITALITY YOU'RE SHOWIN'--LETTIN' A POOR SHIPWRECKED PIRATE STARVE TO DEATH---
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO FEED HIM TO KEEP HIM QUIET--


WOULD YOU LIKE SOME CLAM FRITTERS, CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT?
CLAM FRIT-- MY, DEAR, DID--

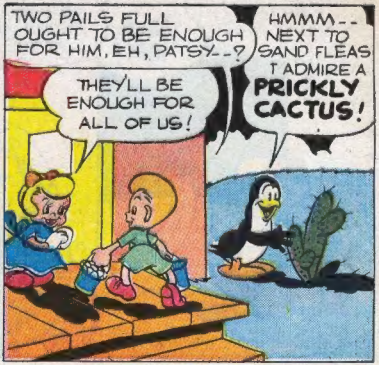
..YOU SAY CLAM FRITTERS? IT'S MY FAVORITE FOOD!

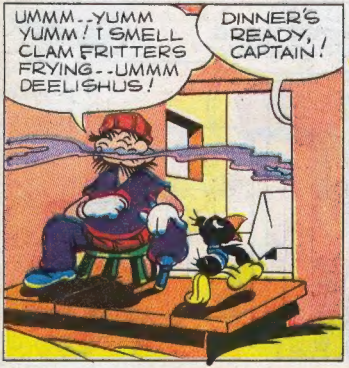
COME ON, SHIPMATES-- WE'LL GO DIG THOSE CLAMS RIGHT NOW!
OW! OKAY, BUT LEGGO MY EAR!
AWK!

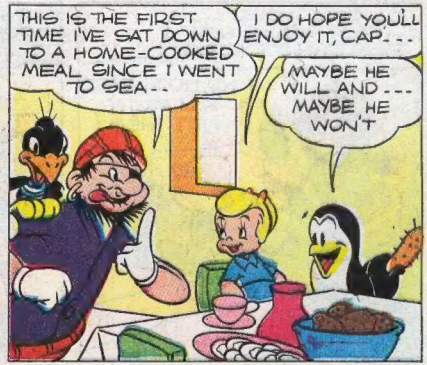

FIFTEEN CLAMS, ON A DEAD MAN'S VEST---
YO, HO, HO, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM!
LISTEN TO HIM, THE LAZY THING!
YEAH--I HOPE HE GETS SAND ANTS IN HIS PANTS

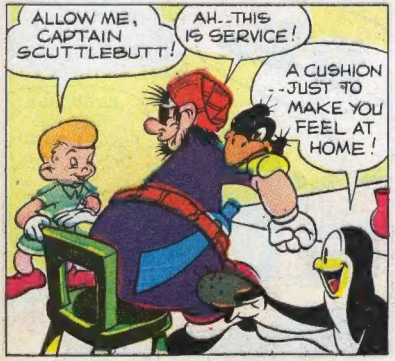
YEE-OW! ANTS! SAND FLEAS! SOMETHIN' BIT ME!

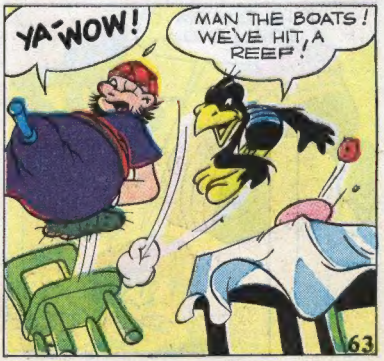
HE DOESN'T LOOK FRIENDLY--MAYBE HE HEARD YOU MAKE THAT WISH ABOUT ANTS--
I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO TO THE BACK DOOR WITH THESE CLAMS---

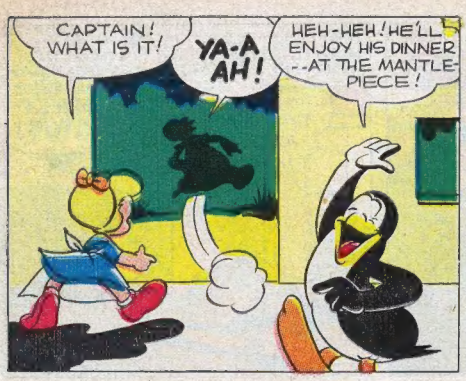

TWO PAILS FULL OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH FOR HIM, EH, PATSY--?
THEY'LL BE ENOUGH FOR ALL OF US!
HMMM--NEXT TO SAND FLEAS I ADMIRE A PRICKLY CACTUS!


UMMM--YUMM YUMM! I SMELL CLAM FRITTERS FRYING--UMMM DEELISHUS!
DINNER'S READY, CAPTAIN!


THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SAT DOWN TO A HOME-COOKED MEAL SINCE I WENT TO SEA--
I DO HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY IT, CAP---
MAYBE HE WILL AND--- MAYBE HE WON'T

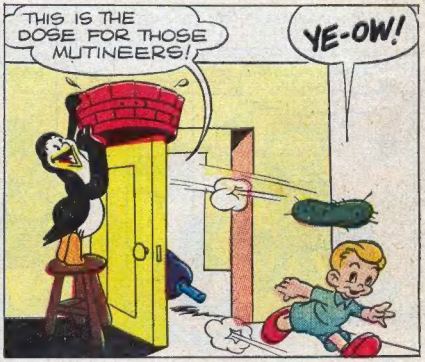

ALLOW ME, CAPTAIN SCUTTLEBUTT!
AH--THIS IS SERVICE!
A CUSHION --JUST TO MAKE YOU FEEL AT HOME!

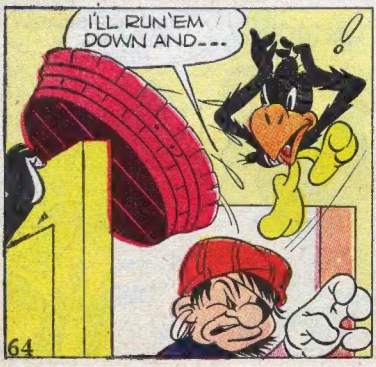

YA-WOW!
MAN THE BOATS! WE'VE HIT A REEF!


CAPTAIN! WHAT IS IT!
YA-A AH!
HEH-HEH! HE'LL ENJOY HIS DINNER --AT THE MANTLE-PIECE!

ARRRGH! CACTUS IN THE CUSHION--! THIS IS MUTINY!

I'LL SINK THOSE LITTLE SWABS WITH THEIR OWN STICKERS!
NO, NO, PLEASE! YOU MIGHT HURT THEM!


THIS IS THE DOSE FOR THOSE MUTINEERS!
YE-OW!


I'LL RUN 'EM DOWN AND---

SPLASH UGG-GLUB!
AH--HEE-HEE-HA! THAT WATER-HATING PIRATE GOT HIS BATH ANYHOW!
HA-HA! I'LL BET HE SWALLOWED SOME, TOO!

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